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STAR WARS®



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STAR WARS



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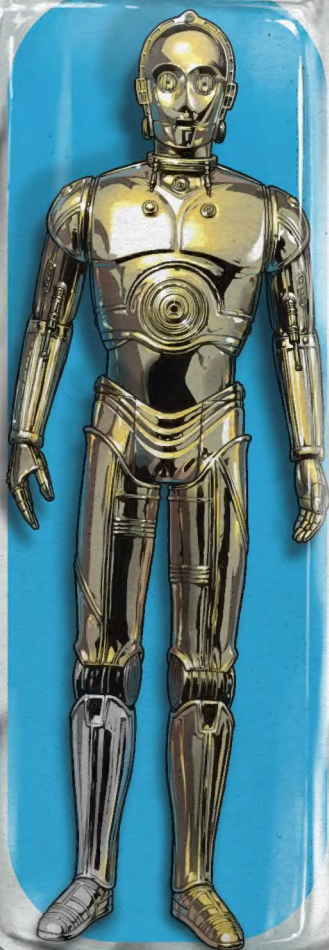


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MARVEL

STAR WARSTM

See-Threepio (C-3PO)



SKYWALKER STRIKES

It is a period of renewed hope for the Rebellion. The evil Galactic Empire's greatest weapon, the Death Star, has been destroyed by the young rebel pilot Luke Skywalker.

But Skywalker knows he has a long way to go if he ever hopes to become a true Jedi. Seeking clues to his destiny, he has returned home to Tatooine.

Meanwhile, Darth Vader is seeking answers of his own and has hired the notorious bounty hunter Boba Fett to track down the pilot who destroyed the Death Star....

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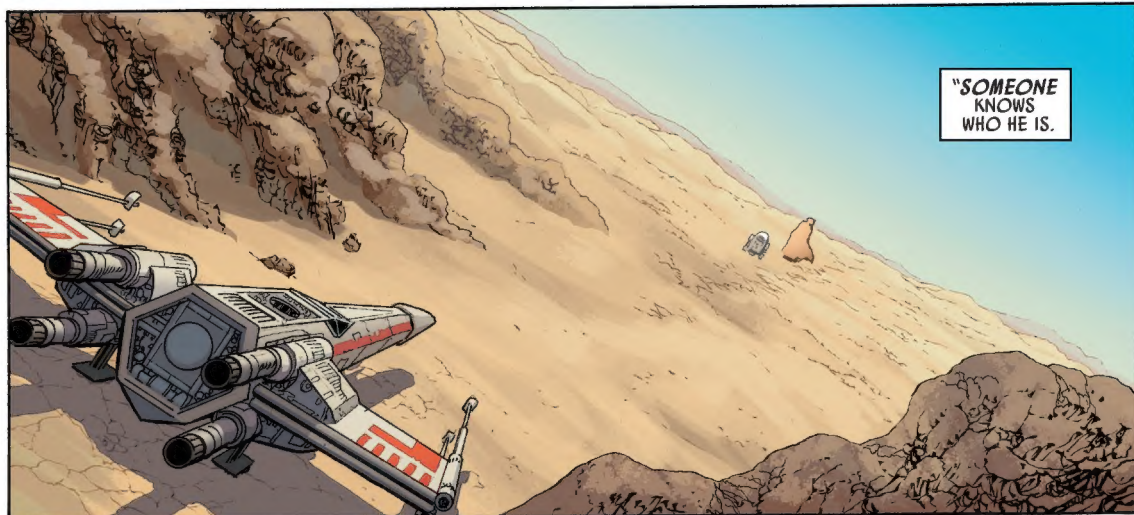
"THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE FOR ME
NOW."

THAT'S WHAT
I SAID WHEN
I LEFT THIS
PLACE.

LET'S
HOPE I WAS
WRONG.

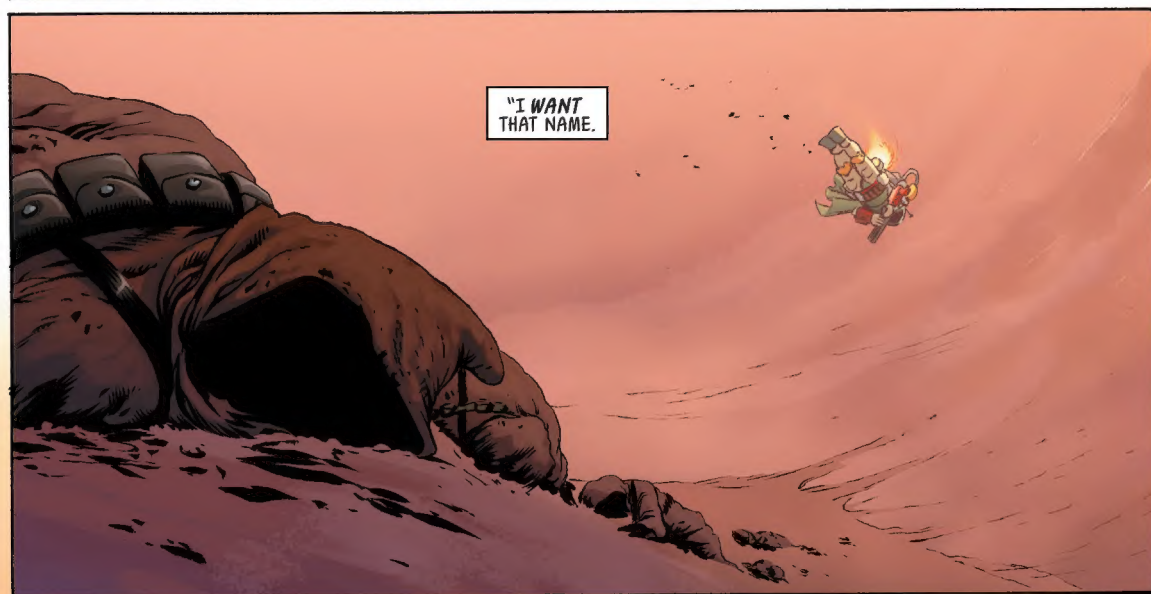


"SOMEONE
KNOWS
WHO HE IS."





"SOMEONE ON
TATOOINE KNOWS
HIS NAME."



"I WANT
THAT NAME."



"AND I DON'T
CARE WHO HAS
TO DIE FOR ME
TO GET IT."



SO.

BEFORE
WE GO ANY
FURTHER.

DOES
ANYONE HERE
HAVE SOMETHING
THEY'D LIKE TO
SAY?



YOU,
HAMMERHEAD.
SPEAK UP, YOU
KNOW THIS
BOY?

HE'S A PILOT.
AN ASSOCIATE
OF BEN KENOBI,
AND A--

ONLY BOY
I SEE IS YOU,
FETT.

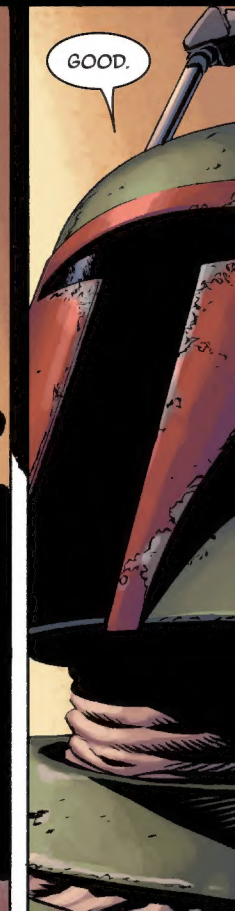


WHO SAID
THAT?

I DID.



GOOD.



AAAAARRRRGGGHHH!

I'VE JUST
REMOVED ONE OF
THIS THING'S ARMS
AND BROKEN TWO
OTHERS.

WHO
HERE KNOWS
THE BOY'S
NAME?



GRRRRRRGGGGHHH!

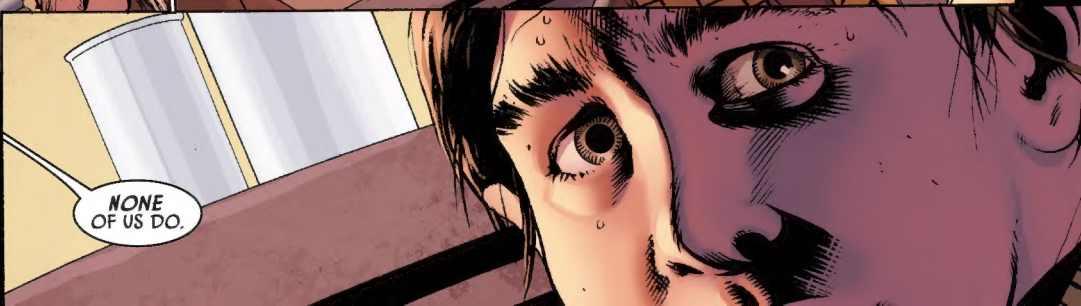
THREE
ARMS BROKEN.
THE NAME.

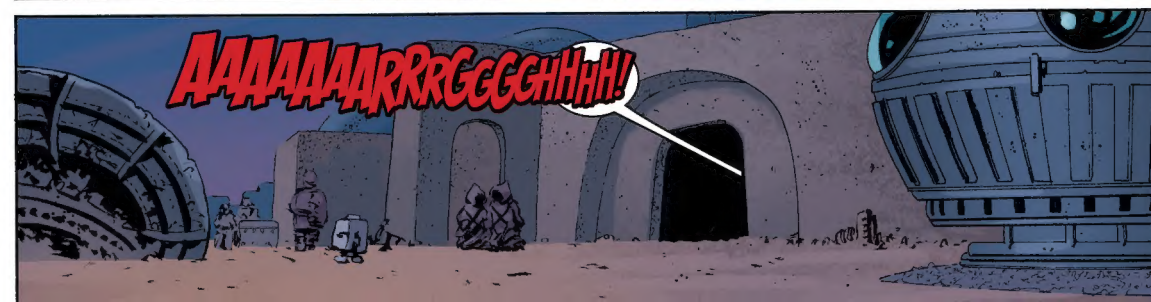
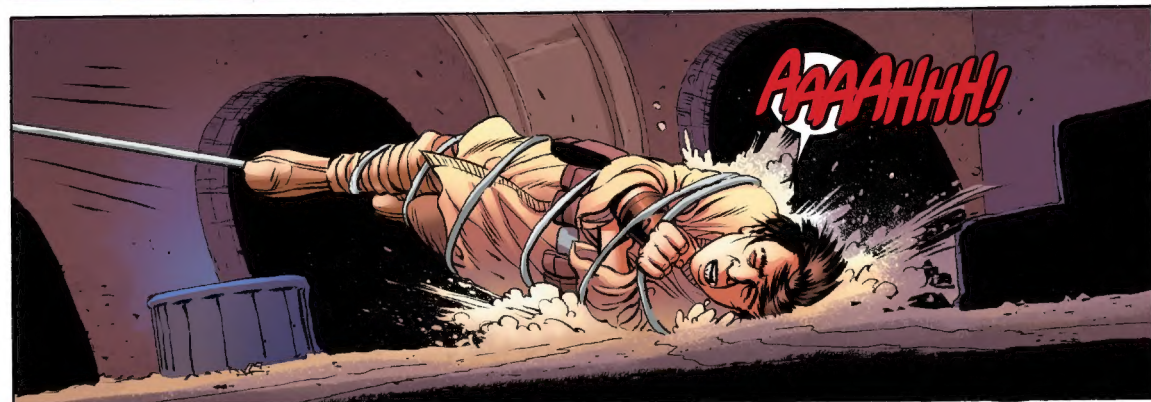
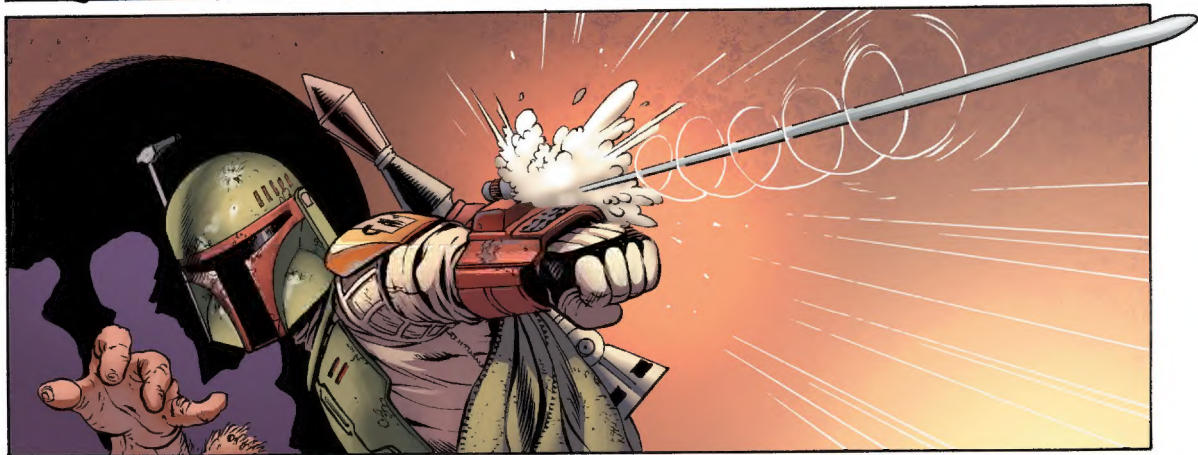
WE DON'T
KNOW IT,
FETT.

KENOBI CAME
IN HERE NOT TOO
LONG AGO WITH SOME
KID NOBODY'D EVER
SEEN BEFORE. LOOKED
LIKE A FARMER'S BRAT.
WE DON'T KNOW
THE BOY.



NONE
OF US DO.





"A HYPERDRIVE
REGULATOR, TWO
LASER POWER CELLS
AND THREE
DEGAUSSERS."

AFTER THE DAMAGE SHE
SUSTAINED ON CYMOON 1,
THAT'S WHAT WE NEED TO
FIX THE FALCON.

YOU'LL NEED A LOT
MORE THAN THAT TO EVER
FIX THAT PIECE OF JUNK.
TRY FLYING HER INTO A
STAR. THAT OUGHT TO
DO IT.

I KNOW WE JUST
MET, PRINCESS, BUT
I'M ALREADY LOSING
COUNT OF HOW MANY
TIMES THAT "PIECE OF
JUNK" HAS SAVED
YOUR LIFE.

OR VERY NEARLY ENDED
IT. WHY ARE YOU BOTHERING ME
WITH THIS, HAN? I'M NOT IN CHARGE
OF THE SPARE PARTS DEPARTMENT.

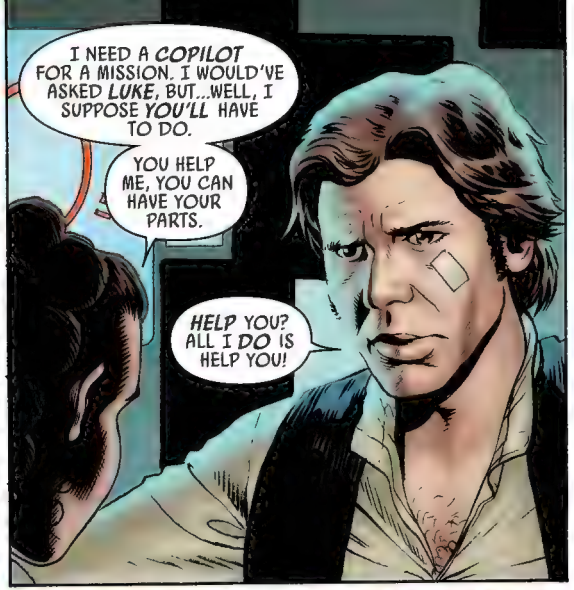
ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE DECK
CREW TELLS ME I CAN'T HAVE
THE PARTS I NEED, NOT WITHOUT
PROPER APPROVAL. MIND
TELLING ME WHY THAT IS, YOUR
WORSHIPFULNESS?

YOU DID GET HIT PRETTY HARD
ON THE HEAD, SO MAYBE YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN. THERE'S A WAR
GOING ON.

AND UNTIL WE CAN
ESTABLISH A NEW REBEL
BASE, WE NEED EVERY
RESOURCE WE HAVE TO
KEEP THIS FLEET IN
MOTION.

"EVERY
RESOURCE." RIGHT.
YOU COULD JUST
COME OUT AND
SAY IT, YOU
KNOW?

YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO
LEAVE.





SKYWALKER!



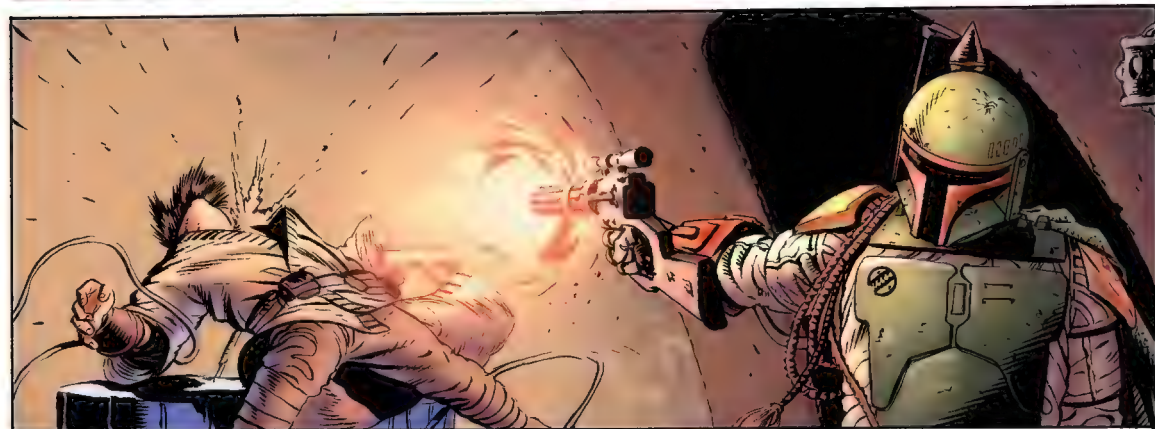
HIS NAME IS
LUKE SKYWALKER!
HE'S THE ONE YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR! I...I
SWEAR!

WHO IS
HE?

MOISTURE
FARMER AND A
BUSH PILOT. LIVES
WITH HIS AUNT AND
UNCLE. USED TO
HANG OUT AT
TOSCHE STATION
WITH BIGGS
AND...

WE CALLED
HIM...CALLED HIM
"WORMIE."

PLEASE
DON'T HURT ME
ANYMORE.



BEN'S HOUSE
SHOULDN'T BE MUCH
FARTHER.

I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT WE'LL FIND
THERE, ARTOO. PROBABLY NOTHING.
BUT WHERE ELSE WAS I SUPPOSED
TO GO?

EVERYTHING I
KNOW ABOUT THE
FORCE, ABOUT BEING
A JEDI, WHICH ISN'T
MUCH...I LEARNED
FROM BEN.

AND EVEN
THOUGH HE'S GONE,
I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL
LIKE...HE STILL HAS
SOMETHING LEFT
TO TEACH ME.

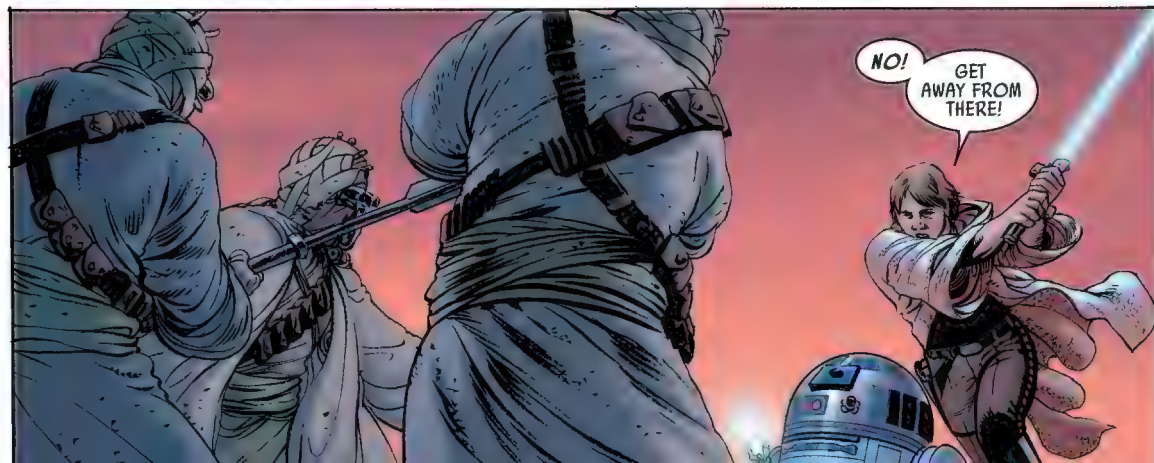
**BEEP
BIDDA
WUURUU**


I HEAR HIM
SOMETIMES.

I KNOW THAT
SOUNDS CRAZY.
BUT SOMEHOW IT'S
REALLY BEN'S VOICE
IN MY HEAD.

I DON'T
KNOW WHY HE
DOESN'T JUST
TELL ME WHAT
TO DO NEXT OR
WHERE TO...

EEEEERRHHHRRRRRRHHH





THE GANATH
CLOUD. THE
TRINDELLO SYSTEM.
THE MOONS OF
OVISE.

QUITE THE LIST
OF *SCENIC*
LOCALES YOU'VE
GOT HERE,
PRINCESS.



THIS ISN'T A *SIGHTSEEING* TOUR, HAN.
WE'RE SCOUTING POSSIBLE LOCATIONS FOR
A NEW REBEL BASE. THE MORE REMOTE
AND ISOLATED, THE BETTER.

AND THE SOONER
WE FIND THE RIGHT
WORLD, THE SOONER
WE CAN WIN THIS
WAR.

I'M JUST SAYING,
SINCE YOU WENT THROUGH
ALL THIS TROUBLE JUST TO
GET ME *ALONE*, THE LEAST
YOU COULD DO IS TAKE ME
SOMEPLACE WITH A NICE
BEACH.

DON'T MAKE ME
REGRET THIS ANY MORE
THAN I ALREADY DO. JUST
TRY AND REMEMBER
WHY YOU'RE HERE.




OH, I REMEMBER.
"*COPILLOT*." HOW AM
I THE *COPILLOT*? I DON'T
SEE ANYONE ELSE HERE
WHO CAPTAINS THEIR
OWN SHIP.

THIS
ISN'T YOUR
SHIP.

IT ISN'T *YOURS*
EITHER, YOUR HIGHNESS.
IT'S A *STOLEN* IMPERIAL
SHUTTLE.

I HELPED STEAL
IT. THAT MAKES IT
MINE. AS A *SMUGGLER*,
SURELY YOU CAN
APPRECIATE THAT.



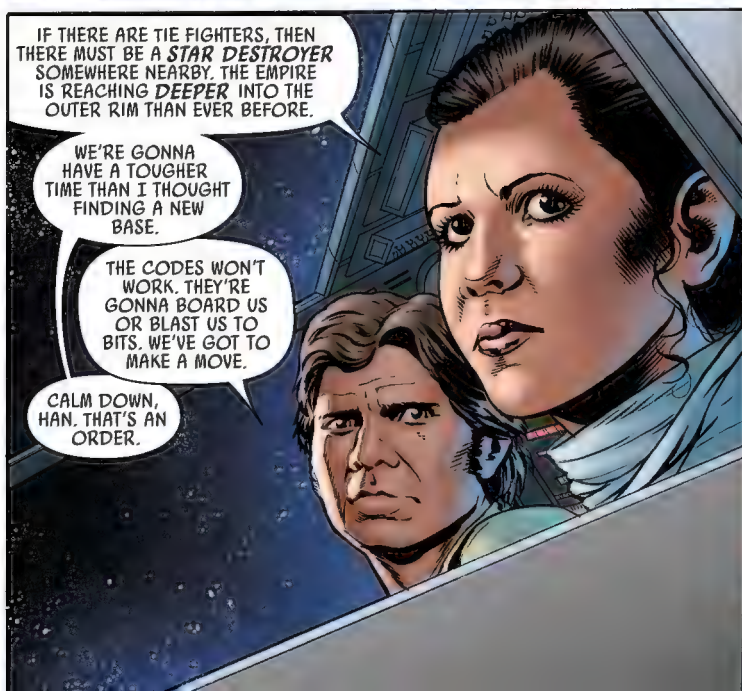
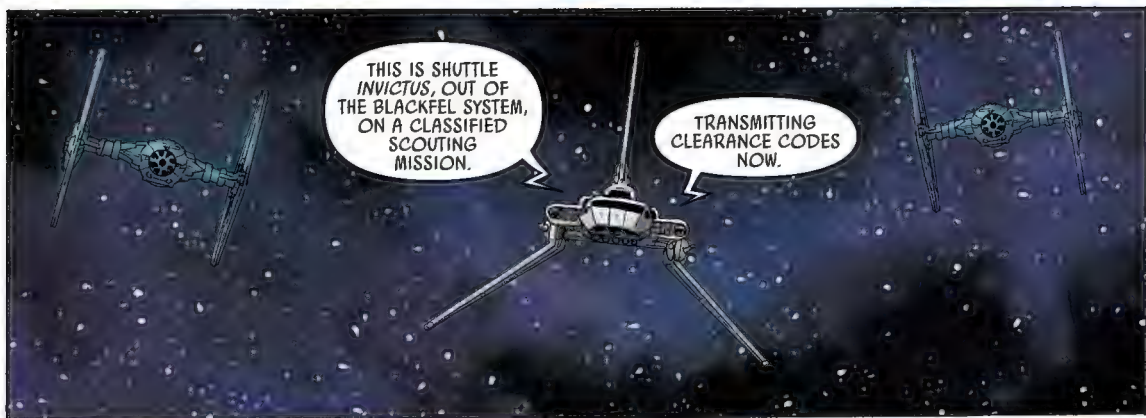
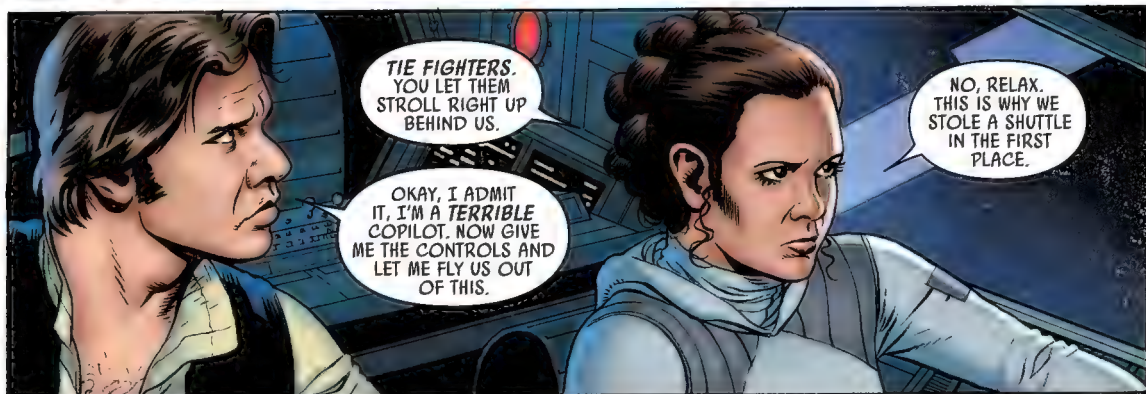
I DIDN'T STEAL
THE *FALCON*. I WON
IT IN A GAME OF
SABACC.

RIGHT. AND I'M
SURE YOU SCORED
THAT WINNING HAND
THROUGH NOTHING
BUT PURE LUCK.

YOU THINK *HE*
WASN'T CHEATING?
YOU DON'T KNOW
LAND--

TWO BLIPS ON THE
SCANNER. BUT THERE'S
SOME SORT OF
INTERFERENCE. RUN
A FULL SENSOR
SWEEP.

RELAX. MUST BE
A GLITCH. EVEN
ASTERIODS KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
COME THIS FAR INTO
THE OUTER RIM.





SHUTTLE
INVICTUS, YOU
ARE CLEARED
FOR...

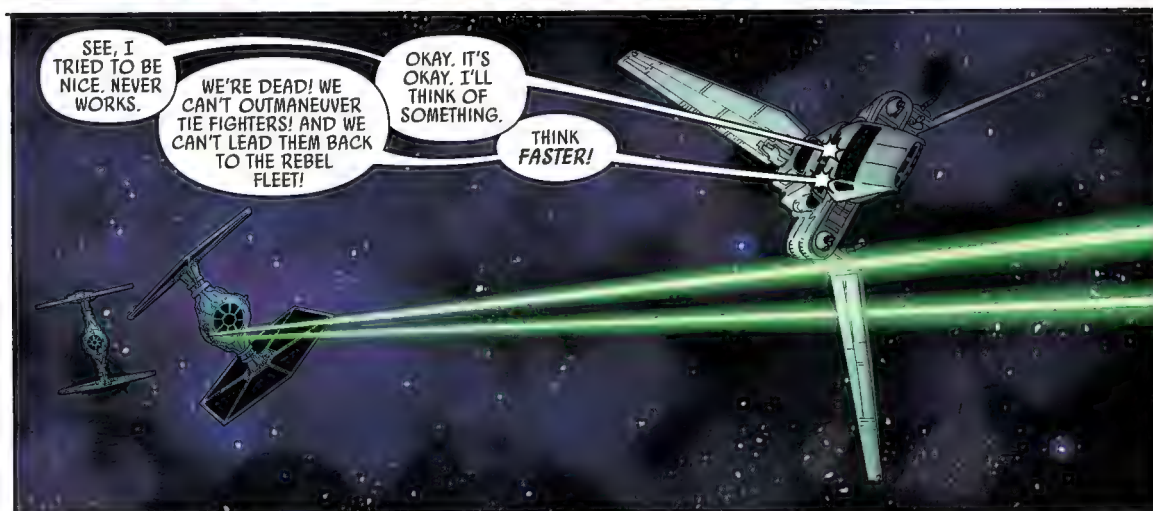
WAIT,
WHAT ARE
YOU...



HAN, YOU
IDIOT! THEY WERE
JUST ABOUT TO
CLEAR US!

YEAH, HI, THIS
IS THE SHUTTLE.
ENGINES MISFIRED
THERE FOR A SECOND,
BUT IT'S NOTHING TO
BE CONCERNED
ABOUT. WE'LL JUST
BE ON OUR WAY.
THANKS.

NEGATIVE.
STAND BY TO BE
BOARDED OR WE
WILL OPEN FIRE.



SEE, I
TRIED TO BE
NICE. NEVER
WORKS.

WE'RE DEAD! WE
CAN'T OUTMANEUVER
TIE FIGHTERS! AND WE
CAN'T LEAD THEM BACK
TO THE REBEL
FLEET!

OKAY. IT'S
OKAY. I'LL
THINK OF
SOMETHING.

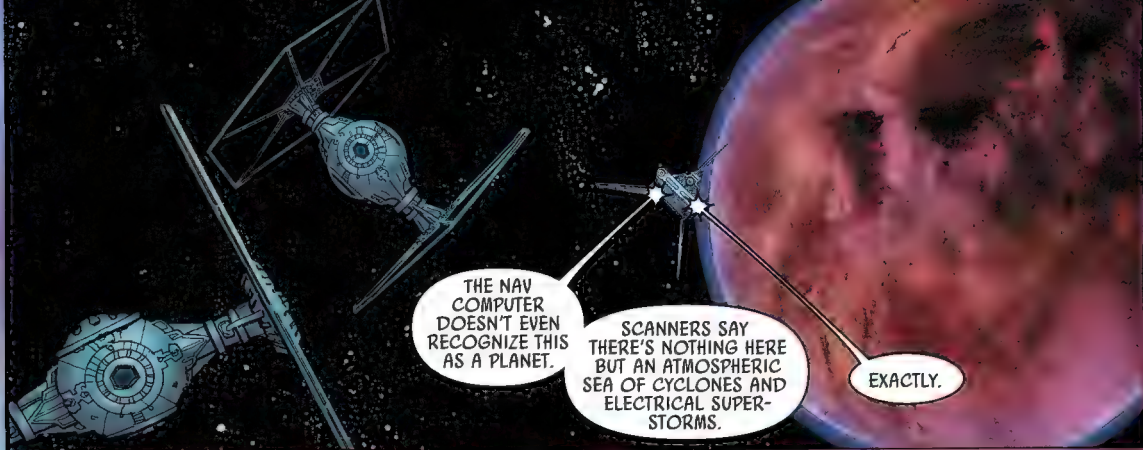
THINK
FASTER!



WE'RE IN THE
MODELL SECTOR,
RIGHT? HOW FAR
TO THE MONSUA
NEBULA?

A FEW LIGHT
YEARS.

THEN WE'RE
IN LUCK. I KNOW
A PLACE.



THE NAV
COMPUTER
DOESN'T EVEN
RECOGNIZE THIS
AS A PLANET.

SCANNERS SAY
THERE'S NOTHING HERE
BUT AN ATMOSPHERIC
SEA OF CYCLONES AND
ELECTRICAL SUPER-
STORMS.

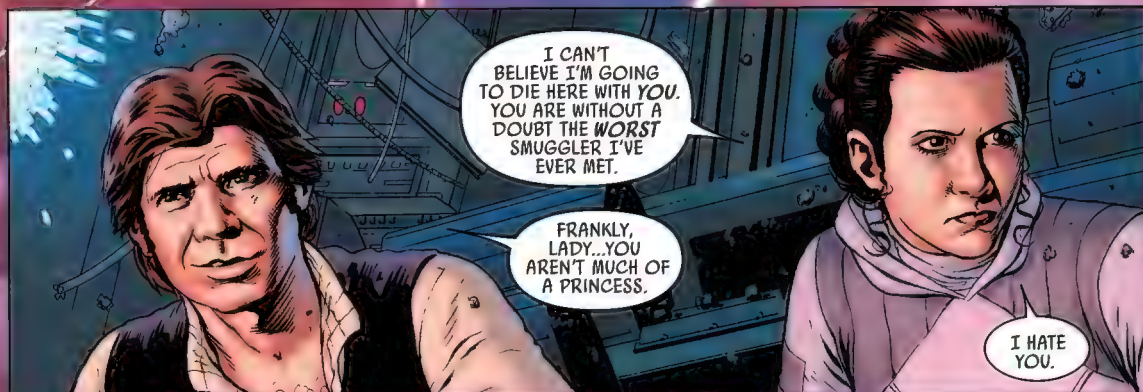
EXACTLY.



YOU CAN'T BE
SERIOUS?

THE BUCKETHEADS
STOPPED FOLLOWING
US, DIDN'T THEY?

BECAUSE THEY'RE
NOT AS *STUPID* AS
YOU ARE! WE'LL BE
TORN APART!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M GOING
TO DIE HERE WITH *YOU*.
YOU ARE WITHOUT A
DOUBT THE *WORST*
SMUGGLER I'VE
EVER MET.

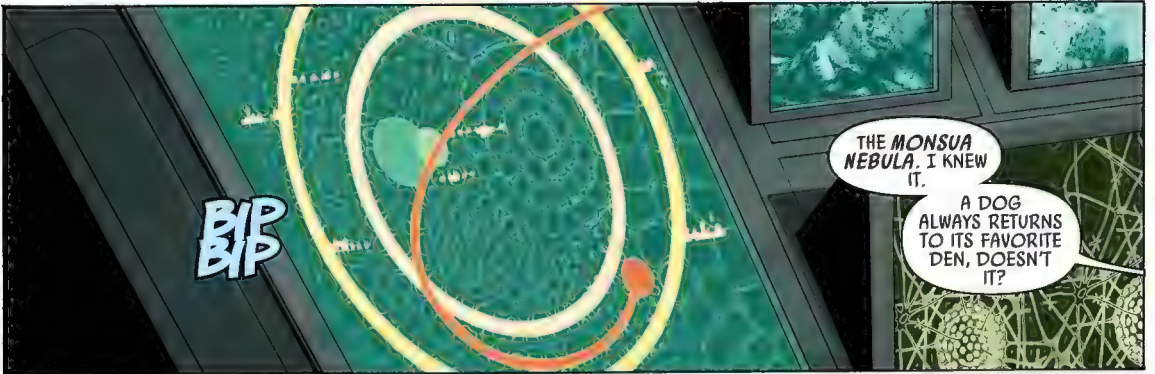
FRANKLY,
LADY...YOU
AREN'T MUCH OF
A PRINCESS.

I HATE
YOU.



**BIP
BIP**

YEAH,
WE'LL JOIN
THE CLUB.







DIDN'T LOOK LIKE
THOSE SAND PEOPLE
MADE OFF WITH ANYTHING.
BUT I'M GUESSING THERE
WASN'T MUCH HERE TO
BEGIN WITH.

LOOK AROUND,
ARTOO, SEE IF YOU
CAN FIND ANYTHING
INTERESTING.

**BIP BOO
WHEEP**



WHY DO YOU
THINK BEN SPENT
ALL THOSE YEARS
OUT HERE IN THE
MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE?

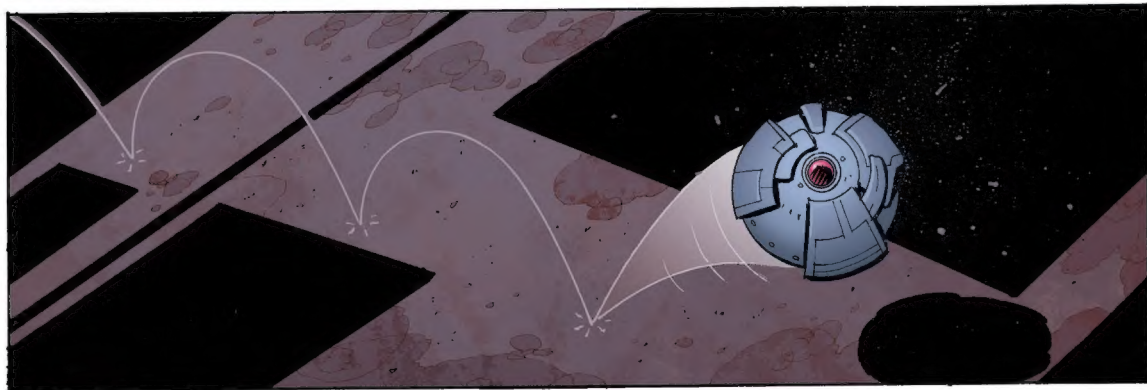
AFTER EVERYTHING
HE MUST HAVE SEEN
AND DONE. ALL THE
PLACES HE'D BEEN...
WHY TATOOINE?
WHY...



**BEEDO BEEDO
WWHMPP**

WHAT? WHAT
IS IT? YOU FIND
SOMETHING?
WHAT'S IT...

WAIT...
DOES THAT
SAY..."FOR
LUKE"?



AAARRRGHH!



ARTOO? WHAT
HAPPENED?

I CAN'T
SEE!

STAR WARS® NEXT ISSUE!

06/03/15

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away is a lot easier to get to than you think – and we want to hear from you!
Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if you want to make in onto a future letters page.
Don't forget to mark the letter "OK TO PRINT."

